

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1902

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

**J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.**

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

**Mixed Cannel and
South Jellico.**

We Also Have

Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

**Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons,
Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.**

**Farm Implements of
All Kinds.**

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.

ORDERS TAKEN
AT THE
NEWS OFFICE FOR
{ FINE PRINTING
ENGRAVING
EMBOSSING

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,

12 and 14 W. Main St., Lexington, Ky.

Central Kentucky's Greatest Shopping Headquarters for Dry Goods, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, Etc.

Summer Corsets.

Now is the season when a light, cool corset is appreciated. Not only must the corset be light, but the model must be spotless, and can only be free from rust stains by being absolutely proof against perspiration. We guarantee the

Warner Bros. Corsets
to be absolutely Rust Proof, and if after continuous wear in the warmest temperature a corset branded "Warner's Rust Proof" becomes spotted or stained the daintiest underlinen, the wearer is entitled to a new corset or money refunded.

The qualities and models are too varied to give a definite description of each; and they come in light, soft batistes and dainty Summer nets. Each model is ornate with laces and soft ribbon corresponding to the quality of material.

\$1.00 to \$2.50

Per Pair.

We Never Misrepresent Goods or
Exaggerate Prices.

GREAT SALE OF WASH FABRICS
NOW GOING ON.

Only 10c a Yard, Lace Stripe
Muslin.

The most beautiful colorings and designs ever shown at this price. This is accounted for by the fact that they were intended to be sold at 20c a yard. A large and advantageous purchase enables us to sell at this remarkably low figure.

Only 10c a Yard, Fine Imported
Batiste.

About 1,500 yards of the finest imported Batiste ever brought to this country every yard this season's coloring and design. They cannot be purchased anywhere else in the country for less than 25 cents.

We advertise early purchases of the above, on account of their desirability, these fabrics will sell very rapidly at these prices.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.

STOCK AND CROP.

PARIS COURT.

M. J. Murphy & Co., report: About 800 sheep and 350 cattle on the market. Sheep sold from \$2.55 to \$2.75 per head. There were 25 yearlings sold at \$25 per head. Trade very dull.

Drake Thompson sold 75 ewes for \$2.75 per head.

It is estimated that the mint beds of Jefferson county, Ala., yield \$5,000 during the julep season.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped one car load of sheep to New York and one car of hogs to Cincinnati this week.

A handsome engraved card received in this city, makes the following announcement:

"Mr. E. J. Tranter, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. Frank P. Kenney, of Lexington, Ky., in their corporate name, The Tranter-Kenney Company, announces to the horsemen of America and Europe, the incorporation of the new company with Secretary of State of Ky., for the purpose of conducting sales of High Bred Horses at Auction. Inaugural sale Nov. 3d to 8th, at Lexington, Ky."

Mr. Frank P. Kenney, of the above firm, is a native of this city, and is thoroughly acquainted with the horse interests of the country, and the new firm will certainly thrive in their undertaking. Mr. Kenney is one of the most popular young horsemen in the state and THE NEWS extends to him its best wishes for success.

NEW FALL STYLES in Laird-Schober Ladies' Fine Shoes, at George McWilliams'.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

**A Small Farm,
Houses, City Lots and Bank Stock.**

The heirs of W. A. Bacon, deceased, will sell at auction on

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

at 2 p.m.: One lot on Main street, between Ninth and Tenth streets, fronting on Main 105 feet and running back 142 feet. Will offer equally divided and then as a whole, accepting the highest and best bid. One lot on Main opposite Ossian Edwards' residence.

Seven lots on Sixteenth and High street extension and seven or eight lots on Vine and Winnie streets, in Williams' addition.

Also, a small farm containing about 27 acres of land lying near the city limits, on the Ford's Mill turnpike, in a high state of cultivation and well watered. Possession March 1, 1903.

Free conveyances will leave the Court House gate promptly at 1:30 o'clock.

Will also sell on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13,

at 3 o'clock sixteen houses and lots in the villages of Claysville and Baconville, renting at \$3 to \$4 per month.

TERMS.—Bank stock, cash. Real estate, one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with six per cent interest on deferred payments. The purchasers have option of paying cash if they desire, or extended time will be granted if requested.

W. A. BACON'S HEIRS.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.

Two Big Wedding Fees.

When Collis P. Huntington was married for the second time, Henry Ward Beecher performed the marriage ceremony. Huntington's first wife had been dead less than a year, and he desired the second marriage to be kept a secret until his return from Europe. He gave Mr. Beecher a marriage fee of \$1,500. When Huntington returned some months later, he went through a public ceremony, and Beecher again officiated. He gave Beecher another fee of \$1,500. The great preacher had his humor aroused by the second fee. Turning to Huntington, he said, "Collis, I do wish you were a Mormon!"

AMUSEMENTS.

WHO? WHAT? WHEN?

—Lovers of genuine refined Minstrelsy will not easily forget the appearance here last season of the Who, What, When Minstrels, who gave such general satisfaction that they were prevailed upon to cancel their engagement in another town and repeat their performance the next night here in Paris.

The people with one accord, pronounced it one of the best minstrel shows that ever graced the boards of the Grand and the announcement that they will appear here again on Friday evening next is a sufficient guarantee that the house on that occasion will be well-filled. Since last here, the company has been greatly strengthened, if that were possible, at any rate, many new features have been added and the show this season is brimful of good acts.

They present a really meritorious performance and the rapid-fire jokes of the comedians, the singing of the different vocalists and the olio of good things is calculated to drive dull care away and make you feel that you are really glad that you are living.

LADIES, don't forget to call and examine my line of Laird-Schober Fine Shoes. The best ever sold in Paris for years.

GEO. MCWILLIAMS.

THE LATEST.—Everything in the Millinery line at Mrs. Corney W. Baird's this season will be of the very latest pattern and design. She has brought on nothing but the very swellest thing, and it will pay the ladies to inspect her stock, which is large and most complete in every particular.

The Turf.

Paris horses came to the front again yesterday. At Hartford, Jas. Dodge's horse, Gail, won in a six-hat race, with a purse valued at \$10,000. Rhythmic, Jesse Turney's blind horse ran second in a six-hat race.

At Harlem, (Chicago,) Turney Bros. Glenwater won. Maud Gonne ran second. John Bright was scratched, as was also Hal Woodford's Bad News.

SEE the North window display of Wall Paper in my store. For the month of September, I will sell Wall Paper at prices that will surprise you.

J. T. HINTON.

Auction.

There will be an auction sale of R. C. Tucker's assigned stock of Dry Goods and Notions, on Wednesday, Sept. 13, at 10 a.m.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct.

CLASS IN PIANO.—Miss Nelly Buckner will open a private class in piano, September 1, at her music studio, Number 232 Seventh street. (12a.m.-1p.m.)

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The Possibilities Developed.

The success of the Disc type of Graphophone which uses flat, indestructible records, is largely due to the fact that the Columbia Phonograph Company, pioneers and leaders in the talking machine art, has developed the possibilities in both the machines and the records beyond all expectations. It was able to do this because it is the only company in the talking machine field having a complete laboratory and a manufacturing plant on a broad and comprehensive basis. Its facilities for experimentation and for manufacturing are on a very large scale. It does not have to rely on inexperienced manufacturers for any part of the product it offers for sale. It makes its own machines and its own records from start to finish which is a fundamental advantage of the first magnitude.

The Disc Graphophone is made in three types, selling at \$15, \$30 and \$30. Seven inch records 50c each, \$5 per dozen; 10 inch records \$1 each, \$10 per dozen. The Graphophone and Columbia Records were awarded Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition in 1900.

The Columbia Phonograph Company, 110 E. Baltimore street, Baltimore, headquarters for graphophones and talking machine supplies of every kind, will send you catalogues on application.

This Is the Season of the Year when You Can Buy Some Things at a Price that Will Be Greatly to Your Advantage. Now Take

Wall - Paper

for instance. I am offering the public Bargains in Wall Paper that you seldom hear of. I have a Complete Stock to select from, and competent Decorators to do your work. Come in now and I will save you money. Twenty Thousand Rolls to select from.

Then don't forget the

Carpets and Mattings!

You surely have some place you will soon have to buy a Carpet for. Well, buy it now, for you can save money. Nobody can beat my stock of Carpets and Mattings, and you can buy either at greatly reduced figures. The assortment is fine.

Undertaking in all its Branches; Embalming scientifically attended to; Carriages for hire; Wood Mantles furnished complete; Elegant line of Picture and Room Mouldings. Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired. Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

J. T. HINTON.

LEADING THE WAY
One Who KNOWS
Should Lead the Way for
One Who

Doesn't KNOW.

In the line of our business, we know and can tell of values which will give pleasure.

Our knowledge is at your disposal. We want to show you our goods and make you prices. We have never seen the time yet that we could not sell our goods if we could only get a chance to show them. And our many years experience in the

FURNITURE BUSINESS

Has taught us that there is nothing that will make a home so happy as nice Furniture, Carpets, Good Stoves, and good, easy terms to pay them on; and this is what we offer to our customers.

Don't fail to call and see us. We will sell you what you want.

Your credit is good at our store.

A. F. Wheeler & Co.

AN URGENT APPEAL.

Public Alliance Asks President Roosevelt to End Coal Strike.

They Hoped the Matter Would Be Settled at J. P. Morgan's Return, But He Declines to Make Concessions or Arbitrate.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 30.—The public alliance of this city which has been endeavoring to bring about a settlement of the coal strike in the interests of the business men of the anthracite region has sent the following appeal to President Roosevelt:

To the President of the United States: Since the inception of the barbarous and senseless struggle in the anthracite coal region, we, the non-combatants who stand upon neutral ground, have suffered the inevitable fate of such unfortunates. The tide of battle ebbs and flows over and above us. We have endured patiently. We have petitioned humbly. We had hoped for much upon J. P. Morgan's return. But now, after a struggle of four months' duration, a period of suffering and progressive business paralysis when it seemed to us that the time was propitious for a settlement of some kind, if not a matter of concession to public opinion, yet as a plain business proposition, Mr. Morgan has met with his henchmen and the edict has gone forth: There will be no settlement, no arbitration, no conciliation, no mediation, no concessions. The fight must go on.

"Mr. Morgan has placed a bar upon us which means universal ruin, destruction, riot and bloodshed.

"Is J. P. Morgan greater than the people? Is he mightier than the government? Will he be permitted to retain this menacing power?

"It is time that the people should speak. It is time that their voice should be heard.

"Representing the interests and sentiment of nine-tenths of our people, we appeal to you to use your influence to stay the judgment, which crushes us. Encouraged by your recent utterances, relying upon your judgment and patriotism, confident of your moral courage, we appeal from the king of the trusts to the president of the people.

(Signed)

"THE PUBLIC ALLIANCE.

"T. F. HART, Chairman."

President Mitchell said Friday that there were no negotiations on for a settlement of the strike so far as he knew. Mr. Mitchell will leave here Saturday for Atlantic City and will spend Sunday at the sea shore. On Monday he will go to Philadelphia and deliver the principal address at the Labor day meeting.

Philadelphia, Aug. 30.—Having exhausted every other means for preserving peace and in protecting the non-union men from violence on their way to and from the mines, Brig. Gen. Gobin, in command of the troops now in the coal fields, issued an order that the soldiers shall shoot any persons detected in throwing stones or other missiles, and that if any mob resist the authority of the troops they shall use their bayonets and rifle butts. The Panther Creek valley has been in almost continual turmoil this week and the troops stationed there have had a difficult time in protecting the lives of workmen. Friday night the situation in that valley improved considerably, and it is hoped by the military authorities that the lawlessness and abusive language directed toward the soldiers will now cease. The other sections of the coal regions are comparatively quiet.

The general strike situation remains unchanged. There is some coal being shipped but the quantity is so small compared with the normal shipment that it has little or no effect on the market. The fuel now coming to market is principally washery and loose coal.

THE NINTH CAVALRY REGIMENT.

It Will Be Relieved From Duty in the Philippines and Sent Home.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Gen. Chaffee has cabled to the war department that he and his successor, Gen. Davis, are of the opinion that another regiment of cavalry can now be spared from duty in the Philippine Islands. The necessary orders have been forwarded to him to send home one regiment, and the headquarters and six troops of the 9th cavalry will be relieved from duty and will sail on the *Logan* for San Francisco September 15. The remainder of the regiment will sail October 1. The stations for this regiment in the United States have not yet been designated.

Republic of Cuba Recognized.

Havana, Aug. 30.—President Palma, at the cabinet meeting, read autograph letters from King George of Greece, Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, and Dr. Campos Salles, president of Brazil, recognizing the republic of Cuba.

Boys Confessed to Counterfeiting.

Dubuque, Ia., Aug. 30.—Clyde Ellis, Roy Gregory, William Edson and Frank Quinlan, boys, were arrested Friday charged with making and passing counterfeit dimes. The boys confessed and gave up molds crudely made of bricks.

Child Drank Lye.

Petersburg, Va., Aug. 30.—A 4-year-old child of C. Utz, living near here, drank a quantity of concentrated lye, and died in a few hours. The mother was making soap, and left the lye within reach of the child.

MURDER AT MONROE, MICH.

Joseph Labarge Chased by a Mob and Shot Dead.

Monroe, Mich., Aug. 30.—Walter Lamerand, lately from Toledo, came home and found a man, a Frenchman, in the house with his wife. A quarrel ensued, the unknown finally running from the house. An officer attempted to arrest him when he ran down Third street and a crowd pursued. The cry, "assaulter," was raised and the mob began to shoot. The unknown ran into a cornfield where he was surrounded and shot dead, a bullet penetrating his heart.

The woman denies that there was any assault. An inquest is being held. The two men whose shots killed the victim are known.

Mr. Lamerand told the sheriff that the dead man is Joseph Labarge, 319 Cherry street, Toledo. She says that she and Labarge had planned an elopement.

No arrests will be made until after the inquest, which occurs Saturday.

SEVERE FIGHTING.

The Revolutionists Repulsed at Taguay With Heavy Loss.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Aug. 30.—Advices of an official nature which have reached here from Caracas, Venezuela, are to the effect that a severe fight occurred Thursday between government forces and the advance guard of the revolutionary army under Gen. Matos. The revolutionists were commanded by Gens. Zolilo and Vidal.

They made an attempt to occupy the town of Taguay, but after a fight of five hours they abandoned the field to the government forces. Two hundred of the revolutionists were killed or wounded.

President Castro is now at Cua, 25 miles from Caracas.

EMANCIPATION CELEBRATION.

Colored People of the Middle West Will Meet in Metropolis, Ill.

Metropolis, Ill., Aug. 30.—The colored citizens of this place and the members of Henry Cobb post, colored, G. A. R., are arranging for a big emancipation celebration September 22 and 23.

It will cover the territory of Southern Illinois, Southeastern Missouri and Western Kentucky and several thousand visitors will be present. Prominent speakers, including Gov. Yates, Senator William F. Mason, Secretary of State James A. Rose, of Illinois, and Gen. John C. Black, of Chicago, will be present.

THE PRESIDENT SHOT A BOAR.

Roosevelt Spent a Day in New England to His Liking.

Newport, N. H., Aug. 30.—President Roosevelt was Friday entertained in a manner to his liking. Instead of making numerous addresses, meeting committees and indulging in hand-shaking, he plunged into the forest of the Corbin preserve in the Croydon mountain region and hunted big game, and just before dark succeeded in shooting a boar. In a few remarks preliminary to his talk here he had disclaimed any intention to go hunting but Senator Proctor, who, like the president, is a good shot, induced him to alter his determination.

Mrs. Fair's Heirs Got Over a Million.

San Francisco, Aug. 30.—By the terms of the agreement made between the heirs of the late Mrs. C. L. Fair and Mrs. H. Oelrichs and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., the former are given more than \$1,000,000. Of this sum \$300,000 in gold coin has been paid by Herman Oelrichs, on behalf of his wife and sister-in-law, to Mrs. Nelson. The money was deposited in the First national bank, where it now stands in the name of Mrs. Nelson. Within a month the balance will be handed over to the heirs of Mrs. Fair.

A Ten Million Dollar Mortgage.

New York, Aug. 30.—A mortgage for \$10,000,000, made by the Bethlehem Steel Co., of Pennsylvania, was filed with the county register of Hudson county, New Jersey, Friday. It is in favor of the Colonial Trust Co., of New York, and is to secure an issue of \$10,000,000 of 20 year 5 per cent. gold bonds.

Roosevelt Invited to Knoxville.

Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 30.—Congressmen Gibson and Brownlow, on behalf of the city of Knoxville, wired President Roosevelt, extending him a formal invitation to stop in Knoxville en route to Asheville from Chattanooga.

The President Will Stop at Wheeling.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 30.—Secretary Cortelyou announced Friday that the president, on his trip to Tennessee and North Carolina, would stop at Wheeling, W. Va., on the morning of September 6. It is expected that the trip will consume about one week.

The Week's Business Failures.

New York, Aug. 30.—Business failures for the week ending August 23 number 140, as against 181 last week, 188 in this week last year, 165 in 1900, 131 in 1899 and 164 in 1898. In Canada failures number 20, against 26 last week and 29 a year ago.

Twenty Business Houses Burned.

Livingston, Tex., Aug. 30.—Fire of incendiary origin destroyed 20 business houses, causing a loss of \$135,000 with insurance of 30 per cent. Gerlach & Bro. are the heaviest losers, their losses being \$40,000.

THE MOCK WAR IS ON.

"Hostilities" Between the Army and Navy Opened.

Never in History of This Country Has Such Grim Aspect Been Given to Defense Which Guards the New England Coast.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 1.—Under cover of fog and the blackness of night, the North Atlantic fleet, commanded by R. Adm. Higginson, slipped its cable in Menemsha Bight, Vineyard sound, shortly before 10 o'clock Sunday night and put to sea, making the first move afloat in the war game between army and navy in the imaginary along the southern New England coast. On land from Fort Rodman, at Bedford, to Fort Wright, at Fisher's Island, every fortification is manned by artillerymen and every headland is patrolled by signal men just as carefully as if a real hostile fleet were about to descend upon this part of the seaboard.

The actual war period began at the expiration of 48 hours of preparation, and while they appeared to take things easily during that interval, the land forces under supreme command of Maj. Gen. MacArthur were drilled between government forces and the advance guard of the revolutionary army under Gen. Matos. The revolutionists were commanded by Gens. Zolilo and Vidal.

Never in the history of this country has such a grim aspect been given to the defenses which guard New Bedford, the cities on Narragansett bay, the Connecticut shore, and, more important even, the city of New York, from attack under cover of Martha's Vineyard and adjacent islands and through the great waterway—Long Island sound.

Sunday night when taps sounded at all the forts nearly 5,000 artillerymen went to step beside their guns ready to spring up for action when the alarm sounded. The walls of the fortifications were paced by guards and along the beaches sharp-eyed signalmen swept the sea with their glasses feverishly anxious lest the light of a hostile war vessel be taken for that of a friendly merchant craft.

On sea the fleet had been swallowed up in darkness and it will be heard from next when it makes a descent on the coast within the zone of hostilities. There are nearly 5,000 men afloat and it may be that Adm. Higginson will endeavor to land his marines at some exposed point of the shore defenses and attempt to capture it before making his attack in an effort to force an entrance to Buzzard's or Narragansett bay or Long Island sound, or even to silence some one of the big forts. The army says it is ready for anything which may develop, but anticipating an early landing party from the fleet at Gay Head, the signal station there was moved to higher grounds to avoid being rushed by marines. To cripple the army line of communication may be Adm. Higginson's first thought, in order to use his marines. The first point of attack is looked for at Fort Rodman, manned by volunteer artillerymen, but there may occur only a reconnaissance by the gunboats while the great battleships swing into action to the westward and by skilful maneuvering, theoretically hammer the fortifications to a mass of ruins with their ponderous turret rifles.

Like chessmasters, it is Adm. Higginson's turn now.

THE "BIG GLORY."

The Largest Balloon Ever Constructed Starts From Denver.

Denver, Col., Sept. 1.—"Big Glory," one of the largest balloons ever constructed, was successfully started from this city Sunday on a trip, the purpose of which is to break the world's long distance record as well as all previous records for fast balloon sailing. It also intends ultimately to reach New York, if possible.

The balloon contains 140,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas and was built especially for this trip. The expedition was planned and equipped by the Denver Post. The occupants of the balloon are Capt. T. S. Baldwin and Percy Hudson, aeronauts, and C. S. Sherman, a member of the art staff of the Post. Bottles containing messages will indicate the course of travelers and experiences of the travelers.

SULTAN OF BINIDAYAN.

Shot and Killed By a Sentry While Attempting to Escape.

Manila, Sept. 1.—The sultan of Binidayan, who was held as a hostage by the American forces at Camp Wickers, Island of Mindanao, attempted to escape from his guards last Thursday and was shot and killed by a sentry. The sultan had been arrested after the recent murders of American soldiers in Mindanao, and was being held pending the surrender of the murderers.

THE President Invited.

Altoona, Pa., Sept. 1.—An invitation has been extended to President Roosevelt to attend the G. A. R. reunion at Lakemont park on September 13. It has been intimated that he will accept if arrangements can be made.

Condemn Bullet-Proof Shields.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The United States army ordnance officers, after an exhaustive test, have reported against the adoption of bullet-proof cloth shields. The test showed that, weight for weight, the shields were not as resistant as steel plate.

Coal Yard Syndicate.

Manila, Sept. 1.—The cholera is increasing. Last Saturday 340 cases were reported in the provinces. The totals reported up to date are 27,929 cases and 19,640 deaths from the disease.

CARLISLE GRAHAM'S FEAT.

He Swam From Whirlpool Through the Lower Rapids.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Carlisle D. Graham swam from the whirlpool below Niagara Falls through the lower rapids to Lewiston Sunday. Graham made a better swim than he did September 9, 1901, when Maude Willard attempted to navigate the upper rapids in Graham's barrel and was suffocated. Graham Sunday wore a life preserver about his waist and a neck float. The swift running current whirled the swimmer to the center of the stream and for nearly half an hour Graham battled with the waves. As far as the Devil's Hole it appeared comparatively easy for Graham and then he plunged into rough water that many times hid him from sight. Only once, however, was he in danger. A current suddenly tossed him toward the shore dangerously near a big boulder that showed threateningly above the surface. By desperate swimming he just avoided the rock and was carried on down stream. Below the Devil's Hole where the river narrows Graham had another hard battle. For a time he was completely hidden from view and the hundreds of spectators on the bridge and along the banks were greatly excited. Graham soon appeared in the smoother water where the river widens. He declined to enter a boat and swam to the shore just below the new trolley bridge.

GEN. GOBIN DENOUNCED.

Philadelphia Central Labor Union's Resolutions Condemn His Order.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1.—The Central Labor union of Philadelphia, at its regular meeting Sunday, unanimously adopted a resolution denouncing Brig. Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, in command of the troops now on duty in the anthracite coal fields, for issuing an order calling on his men to shoot strikers if they resist the authority of the troops.

The resolutions set forth that it is illegal for the general to issue an order to "Kill citizens of Pennsylvania who are guaranteed trials by jury for any offense they may commit." The resolutions request Gov. Stone to revoke the commission of Gen. Gobin and the civil authorities is asked to have the general indicted and tried for "Threatening the lives of citizens of Pennsylvania."

SYMPATHIZE WITH STRIKERS.

Soldiers Persuade Miners at Work to Join in the Strike.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Sept. 1.—An unexpected situation has resulted from the ordering out of the national guard to preserve order in the coal fields. The soldiers, whose sympathy was all with the strikers from the start, have used their influence with the men who are at work and have persuaded so many of them to join in the strike that the detachment stationed at Rush Run had to be recalled and sent to another point to keep it from emptying the mine.

Hundreds of families were sleeping Sunday night under the skies for cover and with only the shelter of the skies for protection. It is estimated that over a thousand families have been evicted in the New River valley and most of them had no place to go.

STOCK SUFFERING.

Many Are Dying For Want of Feed and Water in Oregon.

Burns, Ore., Sept. 1.—There never has been a time in the history of Harney county when stock has suffered so much for food and water as during the present summer. The hot weather in the last six months has dried the grass in the hills and the springs and small creeks have been fenced up. In several places cattle are dying for want of feed and water.

A CIGARETTE STUMP.

It Was the Cause of a Disastrous Prairie Fire in Oklahoma.

Guthrie, Okla., Sept. 1.—A prairie fire in the vicinity of Marlow, near the Oklahoma boundary, raged 12 hours Sunday, destroying everything in its path. Farmers and stockmen, more than a hundred strong, fought the flames, which when night came, were finally stopped by counterfires. One hundred and fifty tons of hay and several fields of growing corn were consumed. A strong north wind gave the fire great headway. It originated from a cigarette stump.

Coal Yard Syndicate.

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Coal Yard Syndicate.

Chicago, Sept. 1.—The consolidation of 300 small coal yards in Chicago is contemplated by an eastern syndicate. Several thousand retail coal dealers, from the "basket" merchants up, will be

THE MILKWOMAN.

She was tall and strong, and she walked along With a firm, substantial tread, Like one who knows that wherever she goes She is earning her daily bread. Yet she is aware that her face is fair; But she also understands That the best of her charms are her stout red arms And her strong, hard-working hands. "It's them," says she, "as has work'd for me." Wherever my work has been: And as for my face, why, it's no disgrace, For I reckon it's always clean. "Well, there's Jack, I know, he bothers me so. But what do I care for him? I'll ha' nothing to say to a lad that's gay, So long as I've life and limb!" "Such chaps may do for a wench like you, As is fond of an easy life; But if I get a man, I shall do what I can For to make him a working wife."

Then she went on her beat through the bustling street With a step like a martial man's; A step that suits her iron-shod boots And the weight of her clanking cans. There were many who eyed her stately stride As she moved through the yielding crowd, With her hands on her hips and a smile on her lips, And a look both calm and proud. They could not see what was clear to me— That the loveliest lady there Might envy the part in Dame Nature's heart Which is owned by Kitty Clare. —A. Mumby, in London Spectator.

A Knaves of Conscience

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

(Copyright 1900, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER XIII.

Putting this and that together, it was the Griswold of his earlier New York days—the days of the slender patrimony—who presented himself at the counter of the Hotel Marlborough. The clerk was graciously afable.

"Glad to have you with us, Mr. Griswold. Will you have a room?"

Griswold thought not; not in any case if he could get a late train to his destination. This brought on a question and answer. There was a train, and the clerk did know something of Wahaska; knew much, in fact, since he had lived there.

Griswold pumped the man dry, and at the end of the pumping process knew as much about the Minnesota town as he could have gleaned from a six months' residence therein. Afterward, he went to supper in the cafe, meaning to go thence to the waiting Pullman at the Terminal.

He was scarcely out of sight before the diminutive Irishman who had driven him came to the counter and made cautious inquiries of the clerk, touching the name, address and intentions of his late fare; all this on the pretext that the fare had overpaid him.

The clerk knew his man and indulged him, even going so far as to write Griswold's name and intended address on a card for him. Whereupon, instead of waiting for Griswold's emergence from the cafe, as he promised to, the cabman disappeared.

Griswold had a quarter of an hour of purely philistine contentment while he was waiting for his supper. At last the difficulties were all in the past. He would resume his name and his plans; and these last took on all the roseate hues of their birth.

He would go to Wahaska, settle down to his work, study the people, be helpful and generous and brother-loving, using the money he had won for the betterment of his kind. And in time he would meet Miss Farnham on her own ground, and she would see the demonstration of his theory—see and be convinced. But just here he remembered that he could never convince her, because she could never know; and from this he passed to many curious questions touching his own feelings for this young woman who had been thrown in his way.

He had been calling her a faultless author's model; was she only that to him? Assuredly she was much more, and when he had gotten that far, it was only a step to the admission that he was frankly in love with her. The admission opened up a prospect for which there was no word save grievous. For since he could never stoop to win her under false pretenses, she might never be won. He knew well enough that all the good deeds he could ever do with the stolen money would not atone; that in the moment of fruition her conscience would condemn him and cast him out.

Perhaps it was this thought, as much as the threat of coming illness, that made him lose his appetite as soon as his supper appeared. But lose it he did, and nothing the waiter could bring sufficed to tempt him. He forced himself to eat a little in sheer desperation, and afterward went to the great rotunda to smoke a cigar. To his great disgust, the tobacco brought on a return of the vertigo which had assailed him on the levee; whereupon he paid his score and took a cab for the train, meaning to go to bed and try the effect of forgetfulness.

The experiment was a success, temporarily, at least, and he was asleep before the Pullman porter came to adjust the screen in the window of his feet.

The train was made up ready to leave when a hawk-faced man sauntered up to the steps of the Pullman and pecked at the porter.

"Much of a load to-night, George?" "No, sah; mighty light. Nobody

yet but de gen'l'man from the Marlborough."

"A gentleman from the Marlborough? When did he come down?"

The porter knew the hawk-faced one only by intuition; but Griswold's tip was warming in his pocket, and he lied at random and on general principles.

"Beem heah all de evenin'; come down right soon after supper and went to baid like he was tarr'd."

"What sort of a looking man is he?"

"Little, smooth-faced, narr'-chisted gen'l'man; looks like he might be—"

But the wheels began to move, and the hawk-faced one had turned away. Whereupon the porter cut his similitude in the midst, picked up his carpet-covered step, and climbed aboard.

CHAPTER XIV.

In the day of its beginnings, Wahaska was a trading post on the Indian frontier. Later it became the market town of a wheat growing region, and it was of the wheat growing era that Jasper Grierson was a product. He was a young man when he went overland to Colorado in the wake of the Pike's Peak excitement, and his townsmen saw him no more till he returned in the vigorous prime of age, wealthy, and the father of a daughter who presently began to reconstruct the social fabric of Wahaska upon a model of her own devising.

In this charitable undertaking Jasper Grierson abetted his daughter as the magnate of a small town may. He built a mansion at the lake-edge and called it Mereside; and when it was done gave a house-warming to which the biddings were in a certain sense mandatory, since by that time he had a fiduciary finger in nearly every industrial pie in Wahaska.

She let him lift her to the sidewalk, and the ease with which he did it gave her a pleasant little thrill, of the sort that comes with the realization of a thing hoped for. Next to social triumphs, strength, strength in a man, was a thing to be admired.

Raymer held the office door open for her and placed a chair at the desk end.

"Now we can be comfortable at shorter range," he said. "Will you pardon the interruption, and tell me what I can do for you, Miss Grierson?"

"Oh, it's only a little thing. I came to see you about renting a pew in St. John's; that is our church, you know."

Raymer did not know it, but he was politeness enough not to say so.

"I am quite at your service. Shall I show you a plan of the sittings?"

She protested that it wasn't at all necessary; that any assignment he chose to make would do. But he got out the plan and dusted it, and in the putting together of heads over it many miles of the gap of unacquaintance were swiftly and safely overpassed.

When the sittings were finally chosen she found her purse.

"It's so good of you to take the time from your business to wait on me," she said. "I—I asked poppa to make out a check, but I don't know whether it's for enough."

Raymer took the order to pay and glanced at the amount.

"It is twice as much as we get for the best locations," he demurred.

"Wait a moment and I will write you a check for the difference and give you a receipt."

But at the word she was in a flutter of protest.

"Oh, please don't!" she pleaded. "If it is too much, put the difference in the missionary box, or in the rector's salary, as a little donation from poppa, you know."

Thus the small matter of business was concluded, and Miss Grierson rose to go.

"I am so glad I had the courage to come and see you this morning. We have been dreadfully remiss in church matters, but I am going to try to make up for it now that we are comfortably settled in our own house. I'm sorry you couldn't come to us last evening to help us christen Mere-side. Please tell your mother and Miss Raymer that I hope we'll meet some time. I should so dearly love to know them. Thank you, so much. Good-by."

Raymer went out with her, put her on the box and watched her drive away. His smile was meant to be satirical, but it became openly apathetic.

"She is a shrewd little strategist," was his comment; "but, all the same, she's a mighty pretty girl. I wonder why mother and Gerty haven't called on her?"

He carried the query home with him in the evening, but when he had given an account of Miss Grierson's visit it seemed injudicious to put it. Raymer's comment left something to be desired, but her glance across the table in Gertrude's direction was significant.

"The 'regrets' did that," she said; and Gertrude nodded.

Having thus minded the Raymer outfit, Miss Grierson next turned her batteries upon the Farnhams. They were Methodists, and she soon learned that the doctor's hobby was a struggling mission in Norsk Hollow. Accordingly, the paternal check book was again called into requisition, and the stylish trap made an excursion to the doctor's office in Main street.

"Good morning, doctor," she chirped, bursting in upon the elderly hobbyist as a charming embodiment of youthful enthusiasm. "I'm running errands for poppa this morning. Mr. Rodney was telling us about that little mission in Norsk Hollow, and poppa is very anxious to be allowed to help. But we are not Methodists, you know, and he was afraid—that is, he didn't know how you might."

It was an exceedingly clever bit of acting, and the good doctor capitulated at once, discrediting for the first time in his life the intuition of his womankind.

"It was very thoughtful and good-hearted of you, Miss Margery," he said, but wrote the check on the spot.

Two hours later Miss Grierson's trap, tooted by herself, paraded in Main street to the delight of the eye

esthete. The big English trap horse, the high-swung, stylish vehicle and the faultlessly-gowned young woman on the box were three parts of a harmonious whole, and more than one pair of eyes looked, and turned to look again.

Miss Margery drove daily in good weather, but on this occasion the outing had an objective other than the spectacular. Wherefore, when the high-stepping English horse had measured the length of Main street he was sent on across the railway track and was finally brought to a stand before the office of the Wahaska iron works.

Raymer was at his desk when the trap drew up before his door. A moment later he was at the fore wheel, bareheaded, and offering to help Miss Margery down.

"No, thank you. I'll not come down," she said. "Duke doesn't stand well. Can I see Mr. Edward Raymer a moment?"

Raymer bowed and blushed a little. He knew her so well, by eye intimacy, at least, that he thought she must know him. But he was a fair man, fair to redness, as his hair and beard attested, and he blushed easily.

"That is my name. What can I do for you, Miss Grierson?"

"Oh, thank you," she rejoined, impulsively. "I was afraid I might have to introduce myself. I—"

The interruption was of Raymer's making. One of his employees appeared opportunely, and he sent the man to the horse's head with a gesture and once more held up his hands to the perched one.

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esthete. The big English trap horse, the high-swung, stylish vehicle and the faultlessly-gowned young woman on the box were three parts of a harmonious whole, and more than one pair of eyes looked, and turned to look again.

"It is a kindness to us to be allowed to help, I'm sure," murmured the little lady. "You will let me know when more is needed? Promise me that, doctor."

"I shouldn't be a good Methodist if I didn't," laughed the doctor. Then he remembered the housewarming, and was moved to make amends for the regrets. "I'm sorry we couldn't be neighborly the other evening, but my sister is very frail, and Charlotte doesn't go out much. But they will call before they go south for the winter."

But for some reason the doctor's visit was not kept, and the Farnhams held aloof, notwithstanding Margery's praiseworthy activity in St. John's; and the Oswalds relinquished the public library project when it became noised about that Jasper Grierson and his daughter were moving in it. Margery possessed her soul in patience, and was placidly persistent; but when the winter wore away and spring came and found the conservative opposition increasing rather than diminishing, she grew vindictive, as who would not.

"They think I'm a jay!" she said to herself one day, when the Raymers, mother and daughter, had apparently taken pains to avoid her at the counters in Thornwelden's. "They need a lesson, and they're in a fair way to get it. I'm not going to sing small all the time!"

The next afternoon she met Raymer as he was coming out of the First national bank. They were fairly good friends by this time, and the young man stopped willingly enough to exchange commonplaces with the president's daughter. In the midst of them she astonished him.

"Mr. Raymer, please tell me what I have done to offend your mother and sister," she said, abruptly; and half of the deferred payment of triumph was discharged on the spot by Raymer's blundering attempts at

disavowal.

"Why, Miss Margery! I don't know—that is—er—you really must be mistaken!"

"I'm not, and I'd like to know," she persisted, looking him hardly in the eyes. "I am sure it must be something I have been doing, and if I can find out what it is I'll reform."

Raymer got away as quickly as he could; and when the opportunity of advantage was besotted enough to repeat the question to his mother and Gertrude.

[To Be Continued.]

A NICE DISTINCTION.

The Old Captain Furnished His Guest with Money to Pay His Regular Bill.

The bronzed and blue-eyed "cap'n" who takes summer visitors on long and delightful sail in his pretty boat, the Phoebe Lou, has never grown rich, although his native town on "the Cape" is full of well-to-do people for nearly four months every year. A newcomer to the place thinks he may have found the key to the captain's moderate circumstances, says Youth's Companion.

One day this young man had invited a party of a dozen

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
SOUTH TRIMBLE, of Franklin.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE:
JAS. B. CANTRILL, of Scott.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY:
R. B. FRANKLIN, of Franklin.

ABOUT fifty-two per cent. of the wealth of the United States is owned by 1 per cent. of the population.

MOST of the schools opened well on yesterday and there was a good attendance from the start.

THE Bluegrass Consolidated Traction Company, of Lexington, is preparing to build six interurban trolley lines.

OUR new post-office is a great improvement on the old one and the location seems to give general satisfaction.

THERE is no need for a diagram to explain the Democratic principles. "The old time Democracy is good enough for us."

BUILD more houses in Paris is the cry. What we want most now is homes for the people. The town has a rapid growth.

It seems about time that the "infant" industries be stopped in their practice of assimilating the whole bill of fare. Commoner.

THE man who has the foolish idea that the Democratic party needs reorganizing is certainly a back number and should consult an alienist.

Now that there is so much typhoid fever in the community, it would be well for you to boil your drinking water. To be sure it is flat and stale, but not unprofitable.

THE prospects for a good business with our merchants for the fall trade were never better. The crops have been good and all indications point to a prosperous fall and autumn trade. Our merchants have all purchased large stocks and there is no excuse for our people going out of town to buy goods, for they can get just as good, if not better goods right here in Paris and at prices that will compete with those elsewhere. When you buy from your home merchant you have the satisfaction of knowing that you will be protected. If what you buy is not just what it is represented to be, it will be made good.

Rev. Iri R. Hicks' Predictions for September.

From 1st to 4th falls the culmination of a regular Vulcan period. Warm weather generally will most likely prevail at the opening of the month, with falling barometer, growing humidity, and other storm indications spreading Eastward from West to Southwest. On and touching 2d to 4th energetic storms of rain, wind and thunder may be expected.

The chances are that frosts will occur Northward about the 4th to 7th, followed by reactionary storm conditions of more or less energy, progressing from West to East about the 7th to 9th.

The center of the Mars period falls on the 11th and on and about such time electric storms, earth currents, auroral lights, seismic shivers and all similar manifestations are common.

The regular storm period central on the 13th will almost certainly bring on a state of stormy, unsettled weather that will continue in a general way into the reactionary stormy days centering about the 16th and 17th. The danger periods, especially in localities exposed to equinoctial storms, will be about the 17th, 18th and 19th. Cool nights and frosts may be expected as soon as the low barometric area and storms move out of the way.

The last regular storm period for September is central on the 24th, extending over the 23d to 27th.

The month closes with a reactionary storm disturbance excited by the moon over the equator on the 30th. On that date and into October 1st autumnal thunder storms will touch many localities.

Just Ask
For Beer

And your dealer will give you what he chooses. He may think more of his profit than of your health. Ask for Lexington Beer and you get the best Beer that is made. It is brewed, aged, and bottled to make a genuine Lager Beer.

Lexington Brewing Co.,
Lexington, Ky.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning last, Mrs. Keller Thomas, died at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. W. G. Talbot, near Talbot's Station, from heart disease, after a lingering illness. The deceased was 58 years old and was Miss Mattie Anderson before marriage and resided at Cynthiana. She leaves besides her husband, four children, Mrs. W. G. Talbot, Miss Clay, Henry and Will Thomas. She was a sister of Tom Will Anderson, of Cynthiana; Gen. Keller Anderson, of Memphis, and Mrs. Robertson, of Shelbyville. The funeral was held from the residence of Mr. Talbot at 2 p.m., on Sunday, the services being conducted by Eld. Lloyd Darsie.

ALL the Latest Styles in Hanan Shoes for Fall, at Geo. McWilliams'.

CUPID'S ARROW.

Handsome engraved invitations have been received here by friends to the wedding of Miss Ellie Gary, of Lexington, to Mr. Paul Weitzel, of Frankfort. Miss Margaret Roche, of this city, will be one of the maids.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Jessie Turney to Mr. Zake Arnold, made in one of our city papers on Saturday last, is incorrect as to the date. The wedding will not occur on the 8th inst., as announced.

BIRTHS.

Dean and Mrs. Baker P. Lee, of Lexington are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a little daughter, who arrived on Thursday night last.

In Covington, to the wife of Rev. U. V. W. Darlington, late of Millersburg, a daughter.

One Day Only!

THE FAIR!

Friday—Bixby's Best Shoe Polish, 5c a bottle.

Friday—4-qt. Enamelled Steel Coffee Pots, 25c.

Friday—No. 7 Enamelled Steel Tea Pots, 25c.

Friday—Large Size Bread Boards, well made, 15c.

Friday—No. 7 Enamelled Steel Tea Kettles, 59c.

Friday—Ironing Boards, 48c.

Friday—Clothes Racks, 35c and 69c.

Friday—5-foot Step Ladders, 87c.

Friday—Grandpa's Soap, 3 cakes for 10c.

Friday—1½-gal. Sprinklers, extra well made, of extra quality tin, painted inside and outside, each 25c.

Friday—Handled Sifters, 5c.

Friday—Sewing Tables, 99c.

Friday—Scrub Brushes, 3c.

Friday—25c Smoothing Irons, at 17c.

Friday—25c Beautiful Puff Boxes, at 15c.

Friday—1-gal. Stew Pans, 15c.

Friday—Pie Pans, full size, 2 for 5c.

Friday—Steam Egg Poachers, 49c.

Friday—Potato Mashers, 1c.

Friday—Polar Bear Soap, 4c.

Friday—Rubber Hair Pins, 5c a doz.

Friday—New Shell Back Combs, 14c.

Friday—Fruit and Jelly Jars, 7c.

Friday—Surprisingly low prices in Wall Paper.

Friday—Schaeffer's Medicated Green Soap, for this day only, merely to introduce it, a box of 12 cakes, highly perfumed, for disease of the scalp and skin, dandruff, eczema, blackheads, etc. It has no equal. Friday only, a box 10c.

THE FAIR.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,
Hotel Windsor,
Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1902.



DEATHS.

IF YOU BUY

A DRILL

BE SURE IT IS A

Kentucky

OR

Superior

DISC DRILL.

Nothing better built than either of them. Reliable feed, both for seed and grain. Can be forced into any kind of ground. They always do the work and do it right.

SOLD ONLY BY
R. J. NEELY.

Our Great Clearance Sale!

To which Every Citizen of Bourbon and Surrounding Counties and the Stranger Within their Gates is Cordially Invited to Attend.

We shall hold our great MARK-DOWN SALE from this date until all our

Spring and Summer Clothing

is entirely sold, and we want the pleasure and opportunity of welcoming everybody to our store.

We want you to see what beautiful things we have in store for the present buyers. For months we have been searching the markets for goods that will please you. We are proud of the fruits of our efforts and we want the pleasure of showing you what we have gotten together. You will find here all strictly High-Grade Clothing. Below find a few of our prices:

\$22.50	Suits for	\$16.00
20.00	"	13.50
17.00	"	12.50
15.00	"	10.50
12.00	"	9.00
10.00	"	7.00
7.50	"	5.00

All our Brown Derby Hats that sold for \$3.00, \$2.50 and \$2.00, go now for 50c. We are here to make a clean sweep. Be sure and get in the Band Wagon.

All Children's Suits at Cost and Way Below.

Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, Kentucky.

GREAT CLEAN-UP SALE!

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

SPRING AND SUMMER SHOES.

Every Pair in the Store at a Reduction.

Ladies' Finest Patent Kid Oxfords and Colonials, new and up-to-date, worth \$3.50 and \$4, sale price.....	\$3.00
Ladies' Kid Oxfords, Hand-turned and Extension Soles, latest styles of the \$2.50 and \$3.00 grade, now.....	\$2.25
A CHANCE FOR SMALL FEET.—Broken lots Ladies' Button Shoes and Low Cuts, Hand-turned (black or tan), the soft, easy kind, for home comfort that sold from \$2 to \$5.00, sizes from 1 to 4 go in this sale, at.....	75c
Broken lots Miffes' and Children's Slippers and Oxfords. (black or tan) \$1.50 to \$2.00 grades, go for.....	50c
Infants' Slippers, 75c grade, sizes 2 to 4.....	25c

These are but few of our many bargains. Tan Shoes stained a fast black free of cost where purchaser desires it.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.

Dr. C. H. Bowen, the Optician, who has so successfully fitted hundreds of Bourbon County people with glasses at our store, has gone to New York for another special course and will not return until Wednesday, Sept. 10.

A. J. Whitten & Co.

Lowry & Talbott

AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized.

Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mulilate, but does actually turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED

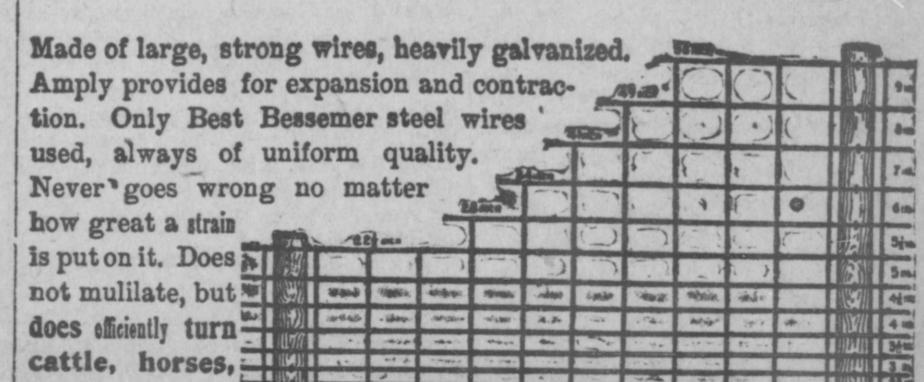
by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

SEED WHEAT,
SEED RYE,
TIMOTHY SEED.

Prices as Low as Any.
Quality Excellent.

CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.



THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

FOR SALE.—Seed Wheat and Seed Rye.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

GRASS SEED.—The price of grass seed was reported yesterday to be 73 cents.

FROST.—The first frost of the season is predicted for September 7th, next Sunday.

TAKEN ROOMS.—Mrs. Lida Ferguson has taken rooms at W. T. Brooks' residence, on Duncan avenue.

OYSTERS.—The month with the "R" has arrived, and as a consequence the oyster season is with us.

LOST.—The combination to a new post office box. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward.

FOUND.—A boy's coat was found in Geo. R. Bell's lot. Owner can get same by paying for advertising charges.

BANK STOCK SOLD.—Auctioneer Forsyth yesterday sold 20 shares of Deposit Bank stock at \$185.50 per share.

WE HAVE THE BEST GRADE OF WORK SHOES IN PARIS NOW ON SALE. BEST GOODS. MEDIUM PRICES.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

PURCHASED PROPERTY.—B. M. Renick has purchased from Misses Sadie and Allie Hart, the Hart home on Duncan avenue. Price, \$7,000.

RED MEN.—The Improved Order of Red Men will meet at Castle Hall tomorrow (Wednesday) evening at 7:30 o'clock. Business of importance.

NEW ADS.—Attention is called to the new advertisements in this issue, of the Lexington Brewing Company, and A. F. Wheeler Furniture Co.

FIFTY CENTS WILL BUY A PAIR OF WOMEN'S HAND-TURNED OXFORDS, IF YOU HAVE A SMALL FOOT. THIS IS FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

THINGS THAT ARE IN DEMAND.—Advertising space in THE NEWS is as scarce as vacant houses are in Paris. Merchants who want advertising for Fall trade should speak early.

ACCEPTED.—The committee which was appointed by the Fiscal Court have accepted the plans of Superintendent Milburn and the work will soon be commenced on the new Court House.

NARROW ESCAPE.—While driving on the Winchester pike on Saturday morning, Misses Edna Turney and Edna Earl Hinton came near meeting with a serious accident. Their buggy collided with another vehicle, was upset and the horse ran away. Fortunately, neither of the young ladies were injured, but they had a narrow escape from death.

NEW STYLES.—The newest styles in Millinery can be found at Mrs. Corney W. Baird's store. She has just returned from Chicago, where she has purchased the most complete and largest stock of Millinery ever brought to this city. Mrs. Baird has the exclusive agency for the celebrated Gage Brothers Hats, which are easily conceded to be the most stylish that are made.

ACCIDENT.—The Woodford Sun, says: "Misses Stewart Weed, of New York, and Kate Lucas, of Paris, who are visiting at Mr. James P. Amsden's, were thrown from a surrey on Rose Hill, Tuesday, Miss Weed sustaining a fracture of her right arm and Miss Lucas injuring her foot. A water cart ran into a wheel of the surrey, overturning the vehicle."

If it is Wall Paper you are looking for, you won't have to go any further than my store. I am selling Wall Paper at greatly reduced prices during the month of September.

J. T. HINTON.

SHOOTING AT CYNTHIANA.—Four men were shot at Cynthiana on Saturday night. Orville Fisher, a negro, shot another negro named Miller. Considerable excitement prevailed for a time and threats of a lynching were heard, but it was ascertained that none of the wounds were serious. Among the men shot was Postmaster George Dickey.

WALL PAPER at greatly reduced prices for the month of September. See the bargains on display in the North window of my store.

J. T. HINTON.

SHELL BEACH.—Two of our Paris boys seem to have struck a good thing in Texas. John and Frank Ireland, who have achieved prominence on the running turf, are now owners of a shell beach on the Texas coast and are said to be doing a good business in the Lone Star State. The scarcity of rocks there make shells useful and almost necessary for road building. The shells are shipped inland and are used in the building of good roads. The Ireland brothers have struck a good thing and their many Bourbon friends wish them unbounded success in their new business.

In good weather the students are required to take exercise in the open air one hour or more each day. When the weather is too disagreeable for outdoor amusements, they are required to go through a manuel of physical exercise on varandas, or in one of the chapels. Prof. Thompson has done much in the way of educational advancement in this city and Paris can boast of having one of the best colleges for young ladies in the State. Students will soon begin to arrive from all parts of the country and the prospects look exceedingly bright for a most prosperous year.

The New Post Office.

The post-office was moved on Saturday night from the old stand on Main street, to the new location on Fifth street. All day Sunday and yesterday a large crowd was in the lobby studying the combinations to the new boxes.

There have been various opinions expressed concerning the new style of boxes and many think that the old box with the key is the most preferable. Quite a number of the boxes held by persons have been changed, and parties who have held a certain box for a number of years have been forced to take another, with a different number. This is annoying, from the fact that many business men have had the number of their box printed on their stationery.

The government certainly has not accepted the building as it now stands, for there are defects quite discernable in the workmanship. It may be that these defects will be looked after later on.

Auction.

There will be an auction sale of R. C. Tucker's assigned stock of Dry Goods and Notions, on Wednesday, Sept 3d, at 10 a.m. A. T. FORSYTH, Auction.

Opening of the Schools.

Vacation days are a thing of the past, for the school children of Paris on yesterday settled down to nine months of study. The different school buildings have been thoroughly renovated during the vacation season and the opening on yesterday found them in clean and a healthy condition.

The enrollment of the Paris City School was not fully made out yesterday, but there were about three hundred pupils entered.

Prof. Costello, who conducts a private school for young men, had a good attendance, there being thirty-four pupils on his enrollment.

Mrs. Lizzie Walker had twenty-five scholars to report and expects more this morning.

Miss Bettie Ingels had her usual goodly number of pupils.

Miss Tipton, we suppose had a good attendance, although we were unable to get a report.

The Bourbon Female College will not open till next Thursday.

GREAT BARGAINS.—We have left 25 pairs Women's \$8.50 and \$4.00 Shoes that must be sold in the next few days. Try a pair. Only 98 cents. Sizes 2 to 4.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

VERY ILL.—"Uncle" Sam James is dangerously ill with congestion of the brain.

WELL-DRESSED FEET.—Your happiness and appearance depends greatly on your shoes. If you wear Hanan Shoes your feet will be comfortable and attractive. Sold by Geo. McWilliams.

Attention.

There will be auction sale of R. C. Tucker's assigned stock of Dry Goods and Notions, on Wednesday, Sept 3d, at 10 a.m. A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Mrs. Corney W. Baird has just returned from Chicago, where she has laid in one of the most complete stocks of Fall and Winter Millinery that has ever been brought to Paris. She has the exclusive agency for this city, for the Gage Brothers Hat, one of the most fashionable and up-to-date hats on the market. Her stock is large and she has purchased nothing but the very latest designs in millinery. Ladies, who want the very latest thing in headwear, should not fail to see her stock before making their purchases.

Bourbon College.

THE NEWS man had a pleasant chat several days ago with Prof. M. G. Thomson, the principal of the Bourbon College for young ladies, which is situated in this city.

Prof. Thomson informs us that the session of his school will open on Tuesday, Sept. 9th next, and that he will have one of the largest scholarships this year that he has yet had. The faculty is made up of teachers of experience and who are thorough and proficient in their several branches.

This educational institution has always maintained a high standard of excellence, and our city should feel justly proud of it. The school building, which is large and commodious, is situated upon one of the highest points in the city, and is therefore a healthful location, while the grounds are large and most beautiful, affording plenty of facilities for exercise of the pupils. Every means is employed to keep the premises in thorough sanitary condition. The drainage is good and there is an abundant supply of pure cistern and filtered water.

In good weather the students are required to take exercise in the open air one hour or more each day. When the weather is too disagreeable for outdoor amusements, they are required to go through a manuel of physical exercise on varandas, or in one of the chapels.

Prof. Thompson has done much in the way of educational advancement in this city and Paris can boast of having one of the best colleges for young ladies in the State. Students will soon begin to arrive from all parts of the country and the prospects look exceedingly bright for a most prosperous year.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Jake Spears is at Crab Orchard Springs.

Mr. Nathan Bayless, Sr., is at Torrent for a few days.

Mrs. O. P. Clay is visiting relatives in Mt. Sterling.

Mr. B. M. Renick left Saturday for Toronto, Canada.

Dr. Lleyellyn Spears is in the city, visiting relatives.

Bruce Holliday left on Saturday for a visit to Shelbyville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Neely have returned from Michigan.

Mr. R. S. Porter went to Ashland on a business trip Saturday.

Master Allan Ashbrook has returned from a visit to Lexington.

J. A. Stern left for Chicago this morning on a business trip.

Mr. A. J. Winters returned from New York on Sunday night.

W. M. Goodloe was the guest of friends in Lancaster Sunday.

Miss Leslie Turney arrived home from Saratoga, N. Y., on Saturday.

Miss Mary Rassenfoss has returned from a visit to friends in Lexington.

Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook has returned from a visit to relatives in Lexington.

Mr. Owen Augsberg, of Buffalo, N. Y., is the guest of friends in this city.

Miss Bessie Rogers, of Lexington, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Mrs. John Ireland will entertain the Six Hand Euchre Club Friday afternoon.

Mr. Sam W. Willis, Jr., of Jasper, Clark county, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Ora Hart, of Owingsville, is the guest of Miss Anna Mea Hopkins, of this county.

Mr. Matt Thornton arrived on Friday from New York, to visit Mrs. Scotland Highland.

Mr. H. A. Power and wife will attend the Methodist Conference at London, Ky., this week.

Robert Shea, of Mt. Sterling, spent from Saturday to Monday with his parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Davis have been spending several days with relatives in Carlisle.

Miss Stella Roberts, of Lexington, is spending several weeks with friends in this county.

Mr. Kinney Stone, of Georgetown, former Parisian, was the guest of friends here on Friday.

Mrs. Lou Lewis, of Lexington, was the guest of Mrs. James Taylor, in this city last week.

Mr. John M. Woods and wife, of Winchester, visited friends and relatives here over Sunday.

Miss Fannie Mann and Miss Annie Hutchcraft left to-day for a month's stay at Swango Springs.

Miss Hallie Mathews, of Louisville, is the pleasant guest of Miss Carrie Frank, on Broadway.

Mrs. Pearce, of Newport, formerly Miss DeMoss, is the guest of Mrs. W. T. Talbot on Seventh street.

Mr. James E. Clay and daughter, Miss Nannie Clay, left Saturday afternoon for a trip to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Judy, of Carlisle, who have been visiting Mrs. W. C. Usery, returned home Saturday.

Miss Bulah Pugh, daughter of Congressman Sam Pugh, of Vancouver, is the guest of Miss Sallie Joe Hedges.

Mrs. Lou Talbott and Mrs. Jennie Pollock, of near Millersburg, are visiting friends and relatives in the county.

Miss Stella Asbury left Thursday to visit friends and relatives at Paris and Lexington.—Cynthiana Democrat.

Mrs. R. Vertner and Miss Clyde Holloway, of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived here on Saturday for a visit to friends in this city.

Miss Allie Hart left yesterday for Shelbyville, to enter upon her duties as teacher in the Shelbyville Female College.

Mr. and Mrs. Sommerville, who have been guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Vansant, leave to-day for their home at Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Mr. I. D. Thompson arrived Saturday from Amarillo, Texas, for a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Thompson.

Mr. T. E. Ashbrook is expected home this week from New York, where he has been for several weeks in search of health.

Joe Mitchell, who has been spending the summer with his grand-parents, the Gays, in Woodford county, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. F. P. Clay, Jr., and Mrs. Horace Miller left Saturday for Crab Orchard Springs. Mrs. Clay continues in very bad health.

Mr. C. H. Daily and family moved to Paris Thursday. He has a position as collector for an insurance company.—Carlisle Democrat.

Mrs. John P. Hanley and Mrs. P. M. Hanley, of Frankfort, who have been visiting friends and relatives in this city, have returned home.

Miss Bessie Brown, who has been the attractive guest of Misses Annie and Laura Gaper has returned to her home in Dayton accompanied by the latter.

The Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat, says: Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Winn entertained the following at six o'clock dinner Thursday evening: Misses Lizzie Mann, Turney, of Paris, Evelyn Curriden, of Pennsylvania, and Anna Johnson, and Hon. John M. Brennan, of Paris, R. H. Winn and A. S. Johnson.

—Daisy Lexington Ayers, in writing to the Lexington Leader from Estill Springs says: The dressing at Estill is very smart. Mrs. Lida A. Ferguson, of Paris, a very charming young widow, has the most dainty chic costumes imaginable.

A Lexington artist, too, is responsible for the greater part of them.

—Mr. Willard Hutchison, of Lexington, was in the city, yesterday.

—Mrs. H. S. Herzog, of Cincinnati, is visiting her brother, Mr. Ike L. Price.

—Mrs. Lida Ferguson and two children have returned from Estill Springs.

—Mrs. Powers and daughter, of Birmingham, Ala., are visiting Mrs. J. A. Stern.

—Mrs. A. J. Winters and son, Barnett, are guests of her sister, Mrs. Jake Slaughter, at Eminence.

—Dr. E. L. Stephens has rented the Glenn cottage on Vine street and will take possession on Oct. 1st.

—Misses Jennie Kelley and Lauretta Burke, of Covington, are guests of Father E. A. Burke, on Main street.

—Little Horace Miller Clay is the guest of his grand parents, the Clays, at Elizabeth, during the absence of his mother at Crab Orchard.

—Mr. Earl Austin and family, who moved to Indiana some months ago, have returned to Kentucky, and will reside at Paris, where Mr. Austin has a nice position with the L. & N. Railway Co.—Winchester Democrat.

—Mr. A. J. Winters returned from New York on Sunday night.

—A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

BLUE LICK WATER is handled by all first-class saloons.

GEO. T. LYONS, Agent.
(20June-4m)

WHY pay 100 cents on the dollar for inferior laundry work, when by the use of my cash coupon book, you can save 10 per cent., and at the same time get a superior quality of work and prompt service?

J. J. YOUNKER,
Manager Bourbon Laundry.

Sealed bids will be opened September 15, 1902, at noon, for the erection and completion of the proposed Court House, according to plans and specifications now on file in the office of the Clerk of the Bourbon Circuit Court.

For particulars, see stipulations on file with plans, or apply to the Building Committee.

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The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

"DON'T GET RICH, PAPA."

[A man of wealth, whose children had been attended by servants, lost his fortune, and for the first time the little ones knew the dire cost of their parents. In time, the man again became engrossed in money-getting, and it was then that one of the smallest children pleaded with him, saying: "Papa, don't get rich again. You'll not come into the nursery when you were rich, but now we can come around you, and get on your knees and kiss you. Don't get rich again, papa!"]

A baby in a palace
Went patterning here and there,
And the nurse was paid to head her,
But she was not paid—it were folly—
To love the baby, too.
So the baby in the palace
Missed—what she hardly knew.

A baby in a cottage,
A tiny blossom, grew.
The warmth of mother-kisses,
A father's love, she knew.
The sunshine of affection
Was o'er her in her play;
So the baby in the cottage
Was happy all the day.

For a baby in the cottage
Wealth set a snare one day,
Saying softly: "Here's a palace,
In it you may live and play."
But the baby missed the kisses
And the old-time, loving way;
So she gravely urged her father:
"Please don't get rich, I say."

Oh, babies in the palaces,
Who can save love to bless;
Oh, babies in the cottages,
Who smile to love's caress,
I wonder, oh, I wonder,
If you could speak to-day,
Would you not teach us higher lore,
And, "Don't get rich," would say?

—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in Success.

THE KIDNAPPED POODLE.

A Tale of Disappointed Suitors.

By Albert Ellsworth Thomas.

BILLINGER was one of those unfortunate people who do not like dogs, and, as usual in such cases, the dogs knew it. Therefore, when Billinger, on entering Miss Mayhew's drawing-room, was so unlucky as to step on the tail of the pampered Chicot, Miss Mayhew's French poodle, which happened to be slumbering on a Persian praying rug just inside the door, the injured animal emitted a howl of mingled pain and rage and snapped at the innocent Billinger. Billinger, on his part, struck the poodle a smart blow across the nose with his heavy walking stick, whereupon the animal fled yelping shrilly through the hall and up the broad staircase to his mistress' boudoir.

In 30 seconds the house was in an uproar. The butler, the second man, the cook, and Miss Mayhew's maid rushed up from below stairs pell-mell, eyes wide and mouths open, and a moment later Miss Mayhew herself rustled down stairs, followed at some distance by the accusing Chicot.

But Billinger had had time enough to form a plan of action. He knew much better than to tell the truth, the whole truth, at any rate. He knew full well, and to his boundless disgust, that Chicot was the real master of that house. Nobody would have believed Billinger had said that Chicot, dear Chicot, had snapped at him. No, indeed. Chicot was such a dear, sweet little doglum, yes he was. At least, so Billinger had been told a sufficient number of times. Consequently he appeared at the drawing-room door and said humbly but promptly:

"So sorry, really I am, but I stepped on poor Chicot's tail as I came in—didn't see him you know, the curtains were down and it was dark in there. So stupid of me!" Miss Mayhew was somewhat mollified at the abject apology.

"Oh," she murmured, as she stooped to caress the poodle. "Too bad. Poor little Chicot! Did it hurt him very much? Poor Chicot!"

Chicot blinked pitifully at his mistress and glared malevolently at Billinger. By that time the servants, reassured, had retired.

"I'm horribly sorry," repeated Billinger, contritely. And he was, but not for Chicot.

Miss Mayhew saw fit to be exceedingly gracious, considering the gravity of the offense, and Billinger got his customary cup of tea. But he did not pass a very comfortable half hour, for Chicot declined his polite advances, being quite aware that they were insincere and eyed him viciously from under his mistress' chair. When the unfortunate man took his departure he was careful to bow himself out backward. As he went down the steps to the street he met the hasty Batterson coming up.

Now Batterson got on famously with Chicot and Billinger was keenly alive to the advantage it gave his rival.

"That confounded pup will do for me yet," he muttered to himself as he strode up the street, and he fell to plotting awful things for Chicot.

As he turned into the avenue he met a butcher's boy whom he remembered as having on rare occasions, by reason of a reputation for unimpeachable integrity, been intrusted with the precious Chicot on rainy days when, despite the weather, it was deemed desirable that the animal should be exercised. Billinger stopped the hasty youth and addressed him something in this wise:

"Young man, are you ambitious?" The boy grinned amably, for he knew Billinger, and responded succinctly:

"Sure thing."

"Tis well," quoth Billinger. "Have you any objection to laying forthwith the foundations of the princely fortune that will one day be yours?" The boy grinned again and guessed not, whereupon Billinger, with many admonitions to secrecy, unfolded his plot.

The details of the conspiracy are not important. Suffice it to say that one rainy morning about ten days later the boy appeared at Billinger's office in John street with a much-bragged and altogether rebellious Chicot, whom an office boy was straightway deputed to tie to the safe in Billinger's sanctum.

"Well done, good and faithful servant," said Billinger solemnly to the butcher's boy. "Behold, now, virtue is rewarded." And he gave his fellow conspirator more money than he had ever seen at any one time in his life. "Did you report the melancholy loss to Miss Mayhew?"

"Yep," replied the immoral youth. "I suppose there was no end of a row?"

"Orful," admitted the boy. "She swore she'd have me pinched—"

"Pinched?" said Billinger reprovingly.

"I mean arrested, an' I t'ink she would, on'y I promised me kid brudder a dollar t'swear he seen der pup git away frum me a' run down der street after annudder dawg."

Just then Billinger's telephone rang violently and Billinger took up the receiver.

"Yes," he said. "Who's this, please? Oh! Miss Mayhew! Delighted, I'm sure. How can I serve you? What? Lost, you say? Not really? How did it happen?"

A long pause, in the course of which Billinger glanced grimly at Chicot. The latter, observing the glance, showed his teeth and growled sullenly.

Panic-stricken lest the sound should travel over the wire, the guilty man hastily averted his gaze and said:

"Of course, you will advertise for him? Yes, of course, at once—yes—I shall be glad to serve you—I'll send an 'ad' to all the morning papers at once. No—no—yes, I should think, here his voice became sardonic, in spite of him—"I should think \$100 would be ample reward—quite ample. I'm so sorry—so very sorry—good-bye, good-bye." And he hung up the receiver and rubbed his hands gleefully.

"Well?" he demanded of the boy, who, like the lamb of blessed memory, still lingered patiently about, "what are you waiting for?"

"Carfare," said the boy. "I'd wanter break me bill." He got it and departed joyfully.

Billinger glanced triumphantly at the captive Chicot and went out to luncheon in high spirits. "What I will do to that pestiferous pup," said he to himself, "will be what the etiquette books describe as a genteel sufficiency."

Alas for Billinger. While he was treating himself handsomely at a neighboring cafe, who should drop in at his office but the hated Batterson, whose partner had a law case in Billinger's hands?

"Not in?" said Batterson to the head clerk. "All right. I'll just leave these papers on his desk," pushing open the door and entering Billinger's private office. The first object that met his astonished gaze was the form of the mud-happened Chicot. Now it happened that Batterson, too, had received by telephone the awful news of Chicot's taking off. "Funny thing," he thought. "Billinger must have found the pup." But then he remembered that she had asked Billinger to advertise for him.

A great light began to illuminate the obscurity of Batterson's mind. He glanced at the door behind him. It had closed automatically. He strode to the door marked "private." It was unlocked and led into the hall. Then he returned to the outer office through the door by which he had entered.

"Be good," he said to the head clerk, "as to call Mr. Billinger's attention to the package I left on his desk." Then he passed into the hall, carefully closing the door behind him, and re-entered Billinger's private office by the other door. Chicot was very glad indeed to see him, but fortunately confined his expressions of joy to sundry waggings of the tail and wrigglings of the spine. Batterson untied the rope that fastened the dog to the safe, leaving the other end still tied to that substantial piece of furniture. Then, taking the joyous Chicot in his arms, he stole silently out into the hall, closing the door behind him, and walked down eight flights of stairs.

When Billinger returned from luncheon his first thought was for Chicot. In vain he searched the office. Chicot was not to be found. He summoned the head clerk. Nobody had entered his sanctum, declared that functionary, but Mr. Batterson.

"Batterson!" cried the unhappy Billinger, and collapsed into a chair. "Did he take the dog away?" Certainly not, the clerk replied. Mr. Batterson went out as he had entered, and he was perfectly certain that he had no dog concealed about his person.

Billinger dismissed the clerk and cursed his luck for five minutes without repeating himself. Then the rope caught his eye. The window was open. Chicot might have worked himself loose from his fetters and leaped from the window. He peered hopefully out, but no mangled remains were to be seen on the pavement below, and he put the fond illusion from him. Hastily striding to the hall door he turned the knob. The door opened. He groaned in anguish. The worst had happened.

Billinger did not pass a pleasant afternoon. Once he called up Batterson's office on the telephone, but Batterson had not been in since noon. In desperation he closed his desk and sent for a cab. The suspense was unendurable. He had made up his mind to know the worst at once.

The man who answered his ring would see if Miss Mayhew was at home and ushered him into the well-remembered drawing room. As soon as his eyes became accustomed to the dim light he was aware of a figure in the chair by the window. The next instant he recognized it. It was Batterson. In his lap lay a black heap whose name was Chicot.

Billinger was speechless. He rose and took one step toward the door. Flight was his purpose. Nothing else was left him now. Too late! At that very instant Miss Mayhew entered the room. A handkerchief was pressed to her eyes, and if there had been sufficient light it could have been seen that they were red. Billinger stood miserably aside. Batterson advanced proudly to the middle of the room, but before he could speak the poodle leaped from his arms and rushed with joyous yelps upon his mistress.

The immediate proceedings are too sacred, set them on their broad base in a baking pan, pour a tablespoon of melted butter over each one and bake in a hot oven till crisp and brown. It will take from 10 to 15 minutes to cook them.

Cold soda biscuits can be dipped quickly in water and heated through, or they may be sliced thin, toasted crisply and served with coffee. Cold muffins are good split and toasted. Cold Johnnycake, sliced thin, makes a sweet, crisp toast for breakfast.

Do not throw away the salt left in the ice cream pail after freezing. Pour it into a colander and shake the water from it and leave it there till it dries, then return to the bag to be used again.

You will be surprised to find nearly a pint of salt saved after the freezing of a couple of quarts of cream.

If you have no fat at hand in which to fry croquettes, roll them pyramid shaped, set them on their broad base in a baking pan, pour a tablespoon of melted butter over each one and bake this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than the others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612—EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

As a change from the tomato sauce usually served with breaded lamb chops, try an onion sauce made in this way: Slice two, or if very small, three onions, and cook them in water for a few moments and drain. Put them into just enough boiling water to cover, and add a little salt, and cook until tender. Cook together two table-spoonfuls each of flour and butter, and when perfectly smooth add one-half pint stock, three or four table-spoonfuls of cream, and one saltspoonful each of salt and sugar and a dash of cayenne. When the onion is tender press it through a colander and add the water in which it has cooked.

TO HAVE LIGHT MUFFINS.

A Recipe from the Collection of One Who Is Noted for Her Excellence in Making Them.

As much depends on the way in which the ingredients are put together as on the recipe itself. A housekeeper who is known for her fluffy breakfast muffins, which are always as light as the proverbial feather, uses sour milk in making them, but decries the old-time way of using it, says the New York Tribune.

According to traditional processes, the soda is mixed with the sour milk before the flour is added. This method, says the housewife in question, allows the effervescence to be over before the flour goes in. Her way is to mix with the sour milk the flour, salt and sugar and then to add the soda dissolved in a little hot water. By this means the entire mass rises. The last thing before the latter is turned into the pans, a beaten egg is folded in. This is her recipe: Two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of sour milk, a half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt and one egg.

With all the multitude of help provided in these days for the young housewife, experience is still the best teacher, and without it a surety of success is impossible. In the matter of sour milk, for example—it is delicious to cook with if it is at just the right degree of sourness, but only one wise from familiarity with it knows when that point has been reached, and no one can give the amateur a hard and fast rule to follow.

That the soda must be proportioned to the acidity of the milk is an infallible rule, but it leaves much to the imagination.

PEACH FRITTERS.

One cup of sweet milk, two cupfuls of flour, two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt, and one tablespoonful of white sugar. Sift the baking powder, sugar and salt with the flour. Heat the milk, add it slowly to the beaten yolks, mix in the flour and stiffly whipped whites, stir well, add two cupfuls of thinly sliced peaches, drop from a spoon into boiling fat, and fry to a pale brown. Drain on brown paper, roll in granulated sugar, and serve with lemon sauce. Home Magazine.

CANAPE SAUCE.

Rub the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs very fine and one tablespoonful of butter, stir until creamy; then add six canned anchovy fillets, mashed fine; one tablespoonful fine-chopped capers; one tablespoonful tarragon vinegar; one teaspoonful lemon juice; one teaspoonful English mixed mustard. Dip a sprig of parsley into the boiling water, then chop it fine, add half a teaspoonful of parsley to the sauce. Ledger Monthly.

DOING IT PROPER.

The reporter was interviewing the western millionaire. "Is it true that you are going to endow a chair in that university?" "Endow a chair?" he thundered; "why, b'gosh, I can give a whole set of furniture, an' I'll do it, too. Say that in yer paper! There ain't nothin' cheap about me."—Baltimore Herald.

Despite all this prodigality, there is one thing which at first sight appears parsimonious. Each guest is expected to bring his own knife and fork.

A feast like this must cost a small fortune, and it would be a rich man who could marry off many daughters in this way.

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A feast like this must cost a small fortune, and it would be a rich man who could marry

A BENEFIT TO FARMERS.

Consolidation of Harvester Plants
Means the Continuation of Low
Prices to Buyers.

The benefits that will undoubtedly result to farmers from the recent incorporation of the International Harvester Company, which took over the business of the five leading harvester manufacturers have probably not been considered by a large portion of the farming community.

The economical necessity of consolidation of the interests of manufacturers and those of their farmer customers must be apparent to any one who understands the present situation.

The increased and increasing cost of material, manufacturing and selling—the latter in consequence of extreme and bitter competition between manufacturers and their several selling agents—has made the business unprofitable.

The two alternatives left for the manufacturers were either the increasing of the prices of machines or the reduction of the cost of manufacture and sales. The latter could only be accomplished by concentrating the business in one company.

As can readily be seen, the forming of the new company was not a stock jobbing operation, but a centering of mutual interests. There is no watered stock; the capitalization is conservative and represented by actual and tangible assets. There is no stock offered to the public, it having all been subscribed and paid for by the manufacturers and their associations.

The management of the International Harvester Company is in the hands of well-known, experienced men.

The officers are: President, Cyrus H. McCormick; Chairman Executive Committee, Charles Deering; Chairman Finance Committee, George W. Perkins; Vice-Presidents, Harold F. McCormick, James Deering, Wm. H. Jones and John J. Glessner; Secretary and Treasurer, Richard F. Howe. The members of the Board of Directors are as follows: Cyrus Bentley, William Deering, Charles Deering, James Deering, Eldridge M. Fowler, E. H. Gary, John J. Glessner, Richard F. Howe, Abram M. Hyatt, William H. Jones, Cyrus H. McCormick, Harold F. McCormick, George W. Perkins, Norman B. Ream, Leslie N. Ward, Paul D. Cravath.

The International Harvester Company owns five of the largest harvester plants in existence, The Champion, Deering, McCormick, Milwaukee and Plano—plants that have been producing nearly or quite 90 per cent. of the harvesting machines of the world.

It also owns timber and coal lands, blast furnaces and a steel plant; it has a new factory in process of construction in Canada.

It is believed that the cost of producing grain, grass and corn harvesting machines will be so reduced that the present low prices can be continued, and that consequently the results cannot be otherwise than beneficial to the farmer. To maintain the present prices of these machines means to continue and increase the development of the agriculture of the world, for no one cause has contributed or can contribute more to this development than the cheapness of machines for harvesting grains.

PROPHECY OF GLADSTONE.

One That the Grand Old Man Made
Many Years Ago Which
Has Come True.

Prophecies, even when the prophets are politicians, sometimes come true, says the St. James Gazette. Here is a notable Gladstone utterance which we can now look back upon as quite prophetic. Speaking or writing 25 years ago of the "menace which, in the prospective development of her resources, America offers to the commercial pre-eminence of England," the grand old man predicted that America, and America alone, "can, and probably will, wrest from us that commercial primacy. We have no title, I have no inclination, to murmur at the prospect. If she acquires it, she will make the acquisition by the right of the strongest; but, in this instance, the strongest means the best. She will probably become what we are now, the head servant in the great household of the world, the employer of all employed; because her service will be the most and ablest. We have no more title against her than Venice, Genoa or Holland has had against us."

Draw for Partners.

Parisian hostesses have invented a new method of dealing with one of the principal difficulties incident to dinner parties—that of pairing off the guests. On arriving in the drawing-room the guests find two baskets of flowers. Hidden in the blossoms are numbered tickets. The men are requested to shut their eyes, put a hand into one basket, adorned with forget-me-nots or some other blue flower, and pull out a card. The ladies perform a like ceremony, drawing their tickets from a bower of pink blossoms, generally roses. The corresponding numbers then look for each other, and, having sorted themselves out, pair off and go in to dinner.

Great Britain is Small.

Great Britain is only half as big as Sumatra, and double the size of Newfoundland. It stands fifth in point of size in the list of the world's islands. England, without Wales, is almost identical in point of size with Roumania. It is less than one-quarter as big as France or Germany. The whole British Isles occupy only one-sixteenth part of the surface of the globe.



Recognized It.

"And the brigands," said the man who was telling the story, "after writing me several letters demanding a ransom for my wife, sent me a lady finger as a proof that they really held her captive."

"Terrible! Terrible!" sighed his hearers.

"Yes, wasn't it?" he blithely said. "She got them to let her try several other things, but they soon sent her home and gave up all thought of ransom for them because they couldn't stand her cooking at all. But as soon as they sent that lady finger I knew it was her work. It was hard as a rock, and had brigand toothmarks all over it."—Baltimore American.

Quite Unbiased.

A Texas judge was robbed of a horse not long ago and the thief, being apprehended, was brought before him for trial. The judge eyed the prisoner with deep satisfaction for a minute or so and then delivered himself thus:

"Owing to a personal prejudice, the court will not hear this case. It will be tried by the bailiff, who will find a verdict in accordance with the facts."

"In the meantime," added his honor, impressively, "the court will go outside and prepare a rope and pick out a good tree."—Chicago Journal.

His Little Deal.

"Ha, ha!" exclaimed the summer boarder; "you actually bought a gold brick?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntosel, as he took the specimen tenderly and laid it on the mantel shelf. "All the city folks that came here expected to see one. It seemed like they wouldn't believe I was a regular farmer unless I could show a gold brick. So I went to town and this was offered me. I gave the fellow \$99 in confederate money and a Canada quarter, which is cheaper than I could have made one myself."—Washington Star.

Two Mistakes.

"Instead of being a millionaire," confided the young man at the seaside hotel to the beautiful heiress, "I believe it is only honest, now that we are engaged, for me to tell you that I am the floor walker at Catchem & Skinem's dry goods emporium in New York."

"I thought there was something familiar about you," answered the beautiful heiress. "I am in the ribbon department there."—Baltimore American.

Their Advantages.

The clouds float airily all day; The zephyr sport upon the sea; The ripples pass their time at play; The brooks go singing to the sea, While I work on—and that's the way Those things are different from me.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

NO DIFFICULTY.

George—Your father asked me if I thought I could support you in the style to which you have been accustomed.

Mabel—What did you say?

George—I said I could, so long as my credit was good.—Chicago American.

Falseshood and Truth.
The chap was a little too much of a scamp, yet rouses our ire; But he who always tells the truth Affects us like a serpent's tooth.—Philadelphia Record.

Same Thing.
Bragg—Miss Pepprey acted as if she thought I was conceited. Did she say so?

Miss Sharpe—No, she merely said your greatest fault was your unlimited credulity.

Bragg—Indeed?
Miss Sharpe—Yes, she said you believed in yourself without sufficient reason.—Philadelphia Press.

The Gauge of Fun.
"Did he have a good time on his vacation?"

"Did he? Well, say! If you could see the blisters on his hands and the way his nose is peeling you wouldn't ask any such foolish question."—Brooklyn Eagle.

HE REMOVED THE BODY.

The Stage Villain Does a Little Bit of Original Work at a Critical Moment.

Many scenes "not down on the bills" are enacted on the stage of the theater and some of them are ludicrous in the extreme. One night in a sensational drama Mr. Sparling, an English actor of considerable note, had to be shot at the end of the first act and to die with much promptness "down stage." He was on a platform about twice the size of an ordinary billiard table, and, being a youth of many inches, died so far forward that the curtain could not be lowered without letting his legs extend to view your legs in?" here the hideously inarticulate stage manager from the wings. But the dead man was far too conscientious and realistic to play so vile a trick upon Dramatic Art—with both its capitals—and so laid placid and stiff. (As Mr. Sparling afterward explained to the stage manager: "Dead men don't pull in their legs.")

The curtain might have been up now had it not been for the presence of mind of "heavy man," who had previously done the deed, for he walked across the stage in a couple of strides, taking his cue, and made good his final escape from the stage and, contemplating the body for a moment with arms folded and one leg forward, after the fashion of the cardboard brigands of old, exclaimed: "Ha, ha! he is dead! But now to remove the body higher up, that suspicion may not rest on me!" Whereupon he hauled the murdered mariner up the stage a couple of yards—at the same time looking up to see that the curtain would clear the corpse's feet—and once more fled from the scene of the tragedy.

The Chicago & Alton Railway has established an Employment Bureau, the purpose of which is to recruit employees for the people living along the line of the Alton Road. The head of the Bureau meets citizens living in towns upon and adjacent to the line of the Alton Railway for the purpose of getting in touch with young men of good habits and high character who would like to become employees.

Students in telegraph offices, clerks in various departments, operators, brakemen, firemen, etc., are recruited from persons whose record is kept by the Alton's Employment Bureau, the selections being made after having passed mental and physical examinations which have been made a part of the requirements for employment.

The Man and His Theory.

Once upon a time a theorist believed that he had a plan for making large profits in a short time on a small investment. He took a few friends and their money into his confidence and explained his theory to them.

Their joint fortunes went into a pool that was to pay 400 per cent. profit in three months.

One day there came a report that startled the stockholders. Their theory of profits had gone to smash, carrying their money with it, and hurling them all into bankruptcy.

Moral—Theories are likely to explode, with terrible consequences.—N. Y. Herald.

Good Openers.

"George certainly has very strong hands," said his mother-in-law grudgingly, as she watched him unscrew the top from a can of preserves which had stubbornly withstood his young wife's efforts.

"Hasn't he, though?" cried his young bride, admiringly. "Now I know what he meant when he spoke in his sleep last night about having such a beautiful pair of openers."—Gentleman's Magazine.

His Good Position.

"So you ran across Dingbat in New York, did you? Has he a good position there?"

"He had when I saw him last. He was sitting in a hammock with the daughter of a big banker."—Baltimore Sun.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

One on the Old Man.—"Honesty, my son," said the old millionaire congressman, "is the best policy." "Well, perhaps it is, dad," rejoined the youthful philosopher, "but it strikes me you have done pretty well, nevertheless."—Chicago Daily News.

Stops the Cough and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Nothing jars an invalid more than to wake up in the morning feeling splendidly and then suddenly remember that he is sick.—Chicago Daily News.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 30.
CATTLE—Common .3 25 @ 4 65
Choice steers 6 35 @ 7 00
CALVES—Extra @ 7 75
HOGS—Ch. packers .7 25 @ 7 35
Mixed packers 7 00 @ 7 20
SHEEP—Extra 2 75 @ 3 00
LAMBS—Extra 5 60 @ 5 75
FLOUR—Spring pat. 3 75 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No 2 red. @ 71
No 3 red @ 67
CORN—No 2 mixed. @ 60
OATS—No 2 mixed. 28 @ 29
RYE—No 2 @ 53 1/2
HAY—Ch. tim'ly, new. @ 12 75
PORK—Clear cut 18 00 @ 19 00
LARD—Steam @ 10 50
BUTTER—Ch. dairy. @ 12
Choice creamery @ 21
APPLES—Choice 75 @ 1 50
POTATOES—Per bbl. 1 25
TOBACCO—New 3 00 @ 11 00
Old 7 95 @ 16 00

Chicago.

FLOUR—Win. patent 3 40 @ 3 60
WHEAT—No 2 red. 69 1/2 @ 70
CORN—No 2 mixed. 56 @ 56 1/2
OATS—No 2 mixed. 33 1/4 @ 33 1/2
RYE—No 2 @ 51
PORK—Mess 16 85 @ 16 95
LARD—Steam @ 10 40

New York.

FLOUR—Win. st's. 3 40 @ 3 50
WHEAT—No 2 red. @ 74 1/2
CORN—No 2 mixed. @ 64 1/2
OATS—No 2 mixed. 34 @ 37
RYE—Western @ 60 1/2
PORK—Mess 17 75 @ 18 75
LARD—Steam @ 11 10

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No 2 red. @ 72 1/2
Southern—Sample. @ 72 1/2
CORN—No 2 mixed. @ 46 1/2
OATS—No 2 mixed. 31 1/2 @ 32
CATTLE—Butchers 5 50 @ 6 00
HOGS—Western 8 10 @ 8 20

Louisville.

WHEAT—No 2 red. @ 69
CORN—No 2 mixed. @ 63 1/2
OATS—No 2 mixed. @ 29
PORK—Mess @ 17 00
LARD—Steam @ 10 25

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No 2 red. @ 68
CORN—No 2 mixed. @ 60
OATS—No 2 white. 27 1/2 @ 28

FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE

personally interviewed at their homes say Doan's Kidney Pills cured them. Thousands took advantage of this following free offer directly it was made. Friends heard of their cure; thus came the great fame of Doan's. They realized what they promised. By their direct action on kidney structure, backache, back, hip, and loin pain is removed. The conditions causing sleeplessness, heart palpitation, headache, and nervousness passes away; swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, and frequency. These pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. They are free to readers of this paper for a few days. Cut out coupon, fill address plainly, and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

You Get this Free by

Cutting out this.



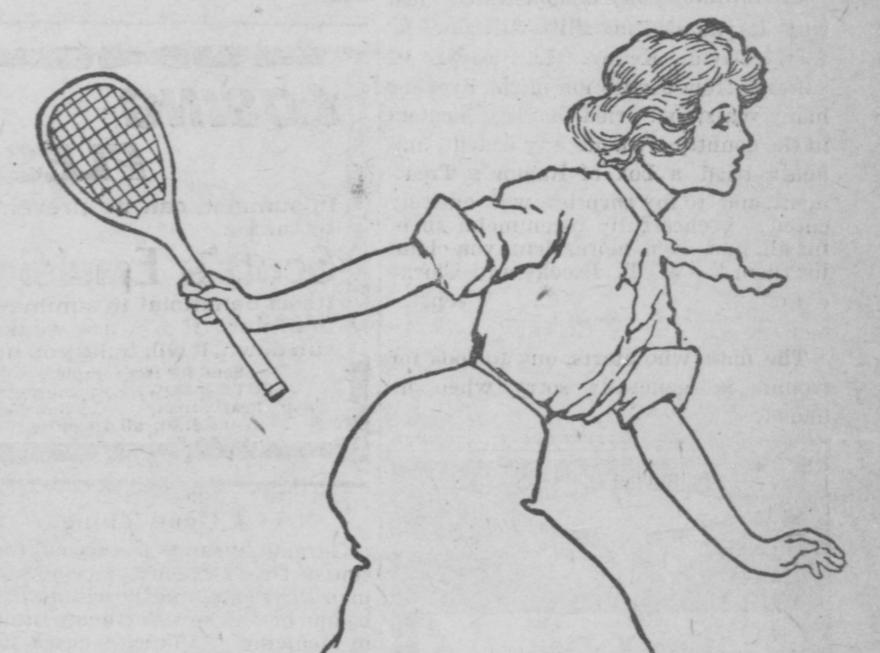
FOSTER-MILBURN CO.,
Buffalo, N. Y.
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.
Name _____
Post-office _____
State _____
Name this paper _____

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others.

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM



THIS IS A TYPE of the bright, up-to-date girl who is not afraid of sun, wind or weather, but relies on CUTICURA SOAP assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT to preserve, purify and beautify her skin, scalp, hair and hands, and to protect her from irritations of the skin, heat rash, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports.

Much that all should know about the skin, scalp, and hair is told in the circular with CUTICURA SOAP.

ESTEY PIANOS

The same high-class work that has made the

ESTEY ORGANS

famous for fifty-six years is put into the Estey Piano.

Price within reach of all. Write Estey Piano Co., New York City, for catalogue.

The best is the cheapest

Money cannot buy better material than is used in the ESTEY ORGANS. Science and skill combined cannot produce a superior organ. These instruments have been made upon honor since 1846, and will last a lifetime, giving constant and unfailing satisfaction. QUALITY WILL TELL

High Grade Merchant Tailoring,
Fabrics of Exclusive Designs,
Perfection of Style and Fit.

A cordial invitation is extended to our patrons and friends to attend the Grand Opening in our Tailoring Department. An experienced cutter from

The Globe Tailoring Co., Cincinnati, will be with us on

September 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Twin Bros.

Main Street, - - Paris, Kentucky.

**DR. FENNER'S
KIDNEY and
Backache CURE**

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs. Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsey, Female Troubles.

Don't be discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"For years I had backache, severe pains across kidneys and scalding urine. I could not get out of bed without help. The use of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure restored me. G. WAGNER, Knobsville, Pa. Druggists, \$1. Ask for Cook Book-Free."

ST. VITUS'DANCE Sure Cure. Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

EXPERIENCE has demonstrated just what Raymond's Pink Pills will do. R. L. McDavid, Kelley, La., says: "I suffered from congestion of the liver for many years, and tried the best doctors in the country without any benefit, and finally tried a box of Raymond's Treatment, and to my surprise was entirely cured. I cheerfully recommend them for all, and even more, than you claim for them." —W. T. Brooks and Clark & Co.

The man who starts out to look for trouble is generally sorry when he finds it.



The best place for a man to have a boil is in the teakettle.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the disease from the system. I got a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

A pretty girl is always willing to admit the intelligence of homely one.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

Brain Food Nonsense.

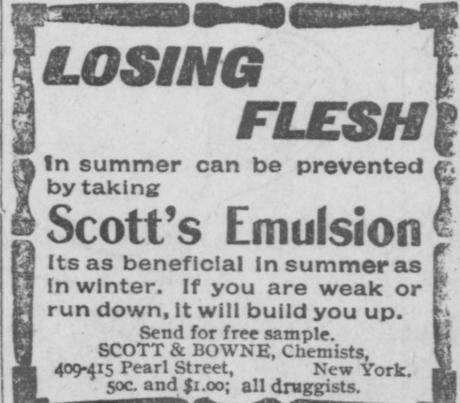
Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

\$100—REWARD—\$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrah. Hall's Catarrah Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrah being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's family Pills are the best.

After a girl reaches the age of 25 her birthday anniversaries occur three years apart.



A Good Thing. German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two billion bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75c. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

Diamonds are seldom marked down low enough to enable short people to reach them.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

BLUE LICK.—Fresh Blue Lick Water can be found on sale at C. B. Mitchell's, G. S. Varden's, and at J. Frank Prather's. GEO. T. LYONS, Agent. (20jun-4m)

When a man disagrees with you, you should remember that you always disagree with him.

For thirty days I will make Royal Platino Portraits, size 16x20, for \$5.50 and \$4.00. Now is your chance for a first-class portrait at small cost. Regular price is \$7.00. L. GRINNAN. July 1, 1902.

After one man has said a good thing, lots of others wonder why they never thought of it.

Makes Weak Women Strong.

I have taken your Remick's Pepsin Blood Tonic. I know it is the best tonic ever made. It will make every weak woman strong. I cannot praise it enough, writes Mrs. O. D. Pickering, Olney, Ill. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 25 cts. of Druggists, or R. D. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than 75 per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

A THICK-AND-THIN local Republican organ feels to announce that "Congress will meet next winter, and it can bust trusts faster than Morgan can make 'em." In the matter of trust-busting Congress will possess next winter no more nor less power than it has possessed many past winters, but a Republican Congress never has busted and never will bust a trust. The ass knoweth its master's voice and the ox its master's crib.—Ex.

Let us hope that the coming Summer girl will be a little less masculine and the Summer young man a little more so.—Chicago News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (april-lyr)

RUBEROID ROOFING HAS COME TO STAY

Time Tried and Fire Tested! and Not Found Wanting.

Has been Awarded Medals and Diplomas for Superior Qualities Over Other Roofing at the Following National Expositions:

Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893; International Exposition, Brussels, 1897; International Exposition, Turin, 1898; Trans-Mississippi Exposition, Omaha, 1898; Paris Exposition, 1900; Pan-American Exposition, 1901.

If you have Roofing to do this Fall, in small or large quantities, come and see us before placing your orders. We believe we will interest you in this Roofing.

TEMPLIN & CO.,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

**DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,
Eye Specialist**

Of Louisville, Ky., will be at Hotel Windsor, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 19 and 20.

Remember the only remedy for weak and defective eyes and failing vision are proper glasses, or spectacles. To lose your eye-sight is to appreciate its value. If you have periodical sick headaches, consult Dr. GOLDSTEIN and get relief. Office hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Hotel Windsor, Paris, Ky.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Car-ton with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: *John S. Green*

Send for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

Life is both too short and too long to indulge in useless bickerings and recriminations.

The best brand of resolutions will shrink a little if the occasion requires.

Men have roosters beat a block when it comes to crowing.

All men realize that marriage is a lottery, but each one imagines he is going to draw the prize.

Constipation MAKES Biliousness, and Bad Complexions

are certain to result. Then where's your beauty? Keep the system in good order by taking

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS

and good blood, good digestion and good health will keep the roses in your cheeks. RAMON'S Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets gently assist nature. Free sample and booklet at dealers, or write to

BROWN MFG. CO.

New York and

Greenville,

Tenn.

W. T. BROOKS,
CLARK & CO.

Contagious Blood Poison

Is the name sometimes given to what is generally known as the BAD DISEASE. It is not confined to dens of vice or the lower classes. The purest and best people are sometimes infected with this awful malady through handling the clothing, drinking from the same vessels, who have contracted it.

It begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eye brows and lashes fall out; the blood becoming more contaminated, copper colored splotches and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

Ten years ago I contracted a bad case of Blood Poison. I was under treatment of a physician until I found that he could do me no good. Then began taking S. S. S. I commenced to improve at once and in a very short time all evidence of the disease disappeared. I took six bottles and today am sound and well. R. M. Wall, Morristown, Tenn.

S. S. S. is a Specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in the worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system.

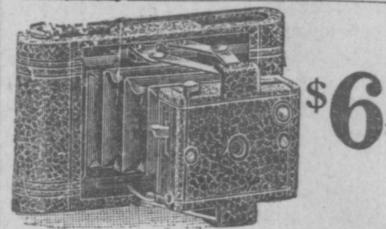
Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you, and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, if it can be transmitted from parent to child. S. S. S. contains no mercury or potash,

the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system.

Write for our free home treatment book and learn all about Contagious Blood Poison. If you want medical advice give us a history of your case, and our physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.



\$6.00

A NEW FOLDING KODAK

for the pocket—almost for the vest pocket, at six dollars. Makes pictures 1 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches, loads in daylight, has a fine 35mm lens, brilliant finder, automatic shutter-in fact, has the "Kodak quality" all the way.

No. 6 Folding Pocket Kodak, for pictures 1 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches, \$6.00.

Transparent Film Cartridge, 12 exposures, 15c.

Do., 6 exposures, 25c.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail.

\$1,000,000 in prints for Kodak and Brownie Pictures.

aug21-till2dec

The city was probably under a re-form administration when Diogenes paraded the streets at noon with a lantern looking for an honest man.—Enquirer.

FOR SALE.

3 room frame cottage in East Paris; cistern and outbuildings; lot 60x204. Price \$1,375. Vacant lot adjoining 31x204; stable and fruit on same. Price \$260. Will trade both the above for a small farm near Paris.

About 2 acres of land; house of 4 rooms; 2 porches, pantry, smoke house, coal house, corn crib and stable. Small orchard and never failing water. Terms cash. Price \$700.

Lexington and return at one-fare for the round-trip, Sept. 9 to 13 inclusive, limited to Sept. 15, account Colored Fair.

Ewing, Ky., and return at one-fare for round-trip, Sept. 11 to 13, limited to Sept. 15, account Ewing Fair. Special train will leave Ewing for Paris each day at 5:30 p.m.

Washington, D. C. and return, Oct. 3, 4, 5, 6 at \$1.20 for round-trip; final limit Oct. 15, with provision for extension of limit to Nov. 3, 1902, account G. A. R. encampment.

Cincinnati, O., and return at one fare, \$3.35, for round-trip Sept. 14 and 15, limited to Sept. 27. Also at one and one-third fare, \$3.15 for round-trip, Sept. 15 to 27 inclusive, limited to Sept. 29, account Cincinnati Fall Festival.

Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, tickets sold at \$3.35 for round-trip, including admission to the fair, Sept. 20 to 27 inclusive, final limit Sept. 29.

Cincinnati, O., and return, \$1.25, Sept. 7th.

Lexington and return at one-fare for the round-trip, Sept. 9 to 13 inclusive, limited to Sept. 15, account Colored Fair.

Ewing, Ky., and return at one-fare for round-trip, Sept. 11 to 13, limited to Sept. 15, account Ewing Fair. Special train will leave Ewing for Paris each day at 5:30 p.m.

Washington, D. C. and return, Oct. 3, 4, 5, 6 at \$1.20 for round-trip; final limit Oct. 15, with provision for extension of limit to Nov. 3, 1902, account G. A. R. encampment.

Birmingham, Ala., and return at one-fare, \$12.55 for round-trip, Sept. 14, 15 and 16, limited to Sept